

Liverpool, Oct. 21. 1859

My dear Friend

I am on H.C.S. today at
New St. Clements, St. Road, St. J.
your letter (where I copied the notes
to you) is now taking an afternoon
rest in the same house, previously
to an anti-slavery meeting which is
to be held this evening, the last he is
likely to spend in Liverpool. Considering
the imperfect state of his health, & the
necessity that he should look upon
as ~~fast~~ as much as possible, he has
shown wonderful energy & devotedness
in promoting the interests of the cause where-
ever he could find an opportunity.
I need not say how much I feel grati-
fied by the kindness that my son has
received from you & others of my friends
in Massachusetts. Since I had your
letter mentioning his visit to Worcester
I have heard nothing further from him
& as he said his letter from Boston would
probably be his last that he meant to
sail from New York on the 13th of this

time more than half year or - literally
and not in the far more objectionable
metaphorical sense. I wrote to him to
say that being in the U.S. he should not
omit to visit Philadelphia, Wilmington,
Washington & Richmond (Virginia) & that he
might as well have his eyes out for any
hints of contrivances that would be of
use to a printer. But as he said of W.L.
Garrison, "he is a determined man" & who
probably takes his own way. You remarked
that our son Alfred looks delicate in his
limbs. It is true. There is my chief trouble.
His health is far from strong. He suffers
from dyspepsia which is not a common
ailment here, especially as affecting so young
a man, and I am often apprehensive for
his lungs. The heat & confinement of
my business is not the most favorable for
such a state of things & accordingly I am
about to set him going with a steam thrashing
machine, a new mode of making out hay
which is just coming into vogue here.
It will keep him in the open air, and as
he has a mechanical head he will probably
have as good a chance as other people.
He is my partner in business - and tho'
lapse of his afternoons will be a great loss to
me as he is a better business man than

myself, though owing to his delicacy & the necessity of sparing him I had to take the larger share of the load on myself. Indeed I have been so closely confined that since I returned from Rome I have hardly had a days holiday until this time that I have aware of some like to see a little more of Edward's whom to see is to love and respect as a Christian manifested in as complete a form as I can imagine it in the shape of flesh & blood. There is something wonderfully beautiful in the spirit of the man & far more admirable in his eyes than any manifestation of mere genius or talent.

With respect to the accounts between us, they are a great mystery, and as I have as much confidence in your correctness as I can have in that of any fallible mortal, I take nothing as you state them. Find the addition of several pounds to my credit - heard the abstraction of a few more. I am still the winner on my own showing & I cannot reasonably complain. My son who is a bookkeeper & rather prides himself on his accuracy is sorely puzzled but says the best way is to refund the much lost & the sister find a simple wife & strays to be let down to the credit of perfect & lost. I suppose there is some puzzle about the exchange that paper and feeble comprehension

I don't want you to make a speech to any
body on my behalf - but I was very glad
Richard had a chance of seeing the interiors
of so many houses that have far more
interest for me than any other in the
world. How rejoiced I would be if I could
have such an opportunity of seeing so many
of you on your own ground.

Since the above was written I
have spent the morning of the 22nd
in talking & packing with your cousin
& my pen is so bad that I had
better let you perceive & spare your
patience.

Yours affectionately

Rich Webb